

The Emporia News.

Saturday, October 1, 1859.

The Dead Hope.

BY ANNIE M. F.

In the white winter will I dig a grave,
And gently lay away my silent dead;
Pity me God, though in my wretched grief
No sign is given—not one tear is shed!

I have prayed wildly through these dreary hours,
But much like mockery has been my cry,
For God to spare this one hope of my youth—
To let this cup of bitterness pass by.

It will be quite the same another year—
The birds will come, the early violets grow;
The grass will green upon the meadow-lands,
The air grow soft—the murmurous waters flow;

But the sweet dream of my weak woman's heart,
Will with the icy winter melt and go.

But if 'twere better so I still would shrink,
And humbly ask for woman's common part,
An arm to shield, a smile to cheer and bless,
To shelter me a loving, tender heart.

Above a winter's grave I stand alone;
No tears shall flow—come, rather all my pride!
Above this wreck I'll simply wait these words:
"No room for grief, for a Hope hath died!"

The Poor Voter on Election Day.

BY JOHN G. WHITTELL.

The proudest now is but my peer,
The highest not more high;
To-day, of all the weary year,
A king of men am I.

To-day, alike are great and small,
The nameless and the known;
My palace is the people's hall,
The ballot-box my throne!

Who serves to-day upon the list
Beside the served stand;
Alike the brown and wrinkled fist,
The gloved and dainty hand!

The rich is level with the poor,
The weak is strong to-day;
And aleakest broadcloth counts no more
Than homespun frock of gray.

To-day let pomp and vain pretence
My stubborn right abide;
I set a plain man's common sense
Against the pedant's pride.

To-day shall simple manhood try
The strength of gold and land;
The wide world has not wealth to buy
The power in my right hand!

While there's a grief to seek redress,
Or balance to adjust,
Where weighs our living manhood less
Than Mammon's vilest dust.

While there's a right to need my vote,
A wrong to sweep away,
Up! clouted knee and ragged coat!
A man's a man to-day!

A Word to Fretful Wives.

There you are, with your mouth pucker-
ed up again! What's the matter? Are
your friends all dead? No—well, have
you lost every cent you ever owned? No—
are your children sick? Is your husband
cross? Have you got tooth-ache, or
heart-ache? Neither of these, and still
as cross as a young bear! We wonder how
your family can endure your presence—
These young hearts, whose sun you ought
to be—how you chill them with your frowns
and pettishness! No wonder they long to
get out of the house. And now you have
struck your little child because "he would
not stop teasing." Friend, that blow fell
on his soul, and left an indelible scar there.
He will feel it long after he has forgotten it.
Many years from now, when your head is
laid low in the grave, that blow, given with-
out cause—impetuously, angrily, will do
its work.

Why can't you be good natured. Were
you never so? Memory points to the days
of your childhood—seldom the lines of an-
ger disfigure your brow then. And the
man who won your love thought what a
happy home she will make for me! How
sweet it will be for me to sit down by her
side after the cares of the day are over!—
How beautiful to read for her pleasure—to
be repaid by smiles and kisses. And the
home was ready, and the bride established—
but she proved unworthy of the trust re-
posed in her. Instead of meeting care with a
hearty laugh, and "get behind me satan,"
you worried and fretted, and began to tell
every little trouble to your husband. It
was not womanly; it betrayed a weakness
of both head and mind. Imperceptibly its
influence crept into his spirit, chilling it
with a worse chill than that of death, till it
made a shroud of iron for the disappointed
heart, and the charm of love and family
and home was gone.

"Was once!"—how often these words
drop from your lips. "I was handsome
once—I was this, that and the other once"—
and why not now? You, yourself, have
willed your own destiny—you have chosen
the cold's office; you must receive the
cold's deserts. A little philosophy, a few
words breathed to heaven for patience—a
new resolve hope for to-morrow if to-day
be stormy—a little self-denial in telling pe-
tinesses—a great deal less selfishness—a
desire to make home a sanctuary for your-
self and little ones as well as your husband
—and to-day you would have been happier,
handsomer, and more beloved.

Fretting sister in light affliction, let us
ask a few plain questions. Does a spirit of
fault-finding lighten your cares? If your
bread is burned to ciner, does it bring you
a good light, sweet loaf, to sit down and
worry about it? If the baby is cross,
does it make him smile like an angel to
shake him almost out of existence? If it
rains on washing day, will your anathemas
hurry out the sun until he stops right over
your clothes-line? But if your quick hands
should turn to the flour barrel to mould an
other loaf—if you soothe the weeping babe
with sweet words of a mother's pitying love
—if you devote your washing day to some
appropriate work, how smoothly care will
iron down his feature, and become your
humble slave, instead of the tyrannical
master he would be!

It is not too late yet. Surprise your hus-
band with a smile—it will be worth a dol-
lar to see his glance of astonishment; hold
the salted water of thoughtfulness in your
mouth, that you may say nothing unpleas-
ant; and the angel that has been lying pre-
sented in his heart with folded wings will be-
gin to flutter, and lift itself heavenward and
look out of its eyes with the love of the olden
time, and your home will yet be the
paradise you once coveted.

It is a good plan to dig the ground around
the roots of garden shrubs and fruit trees, as
it destroys every surface fibre and drives the
larger roots downward. Malching or culti-
vating with a hoe to keep down the weeds
or let in the air and moisture, is better, and
answers the same purpose.

Dissonant.

Within a few months K. T. will be no
more. The bleeding Territory we have
known so long we shall know no more for-
ever. When we travel into the country we
shall go out into the State. When we go
to the deserts of Leocompton, or the *Herold*
of Freedom office, we shall say, "Here
Walsh plundered the archives, and here
Brown preached whatever doctrine seemed
most conducive to the public printing." In
Leavenworth the pallid forms of Eastin and
Haldeman (with the "snuffie bit" in his
left hand), of Judge Sanders W. Johnson
and Dr. Davis will stalk about his black Re-
publican streets with an insane and idiotic
glare. Minneola Currier will sit on Lowe's
office steps offering shares to a promiscuous
public. The play-bills will announce King
Lear with H. Miles Moore as Poor Tom—
Sammedary, having failed to make Kansas
Democratic, will hastily return to Washing-
ton, there to await the organization of the
Golden Territory. A thousand "as good
Free-State-men-as-you-are" will leave in
an early boat or become Republicans. All
petty incumbents of dirty offices will swear
that they loved an Abolitionist, and would
really enjoy stealing a few niggers. All
these things must come to pass, but be not
yet amazed.—*Elwood Press.*

No Use for Trowers.

On the morning of the meteoric shower
in 1832, old Peyton Roberts, who intended
making an early start to his work, got up
in the midst of the display. On going to
his door, he saw, with amazement, the sky
lit up with the falling meteors, and he con-
cluded at once the world was on fire, and
that the day of judgement had come. He
stood for a moment gazing in speechless
terror at the scene, and then with a yell of
horror sprang out of the door into the yard,
right into the midst of the falling stars, and
there, in his efforts to dodge them, he com-
menced a series of ground tumbling that
would have done honor to a rope dancer.—
His wife, being awakened in the meantime,
and seeing old Peyton jumping and skip-
ping about the yard, bawled out to him to
know what in the name of common sense
he was doing out there, dancin' round with-
out his clothes on. But Peyton heard not.
The judgement, and long back accounts he
would have to settle, made him heedless of
all terrestrial things, and his wife, by this
time becoming alarmed at his behavior,
sprang out of bed, and running to the door,
shrieked out, at the top of her lungs—
"Peyton, I say Peyton, what do you
mean, jumpin' about there? Come and put
your trowers on."

"Trowers, Peggy, what the h—l's the
use of trowers when the world's on fire?"

The late rain showed one ludicrous sight
—an attempt to crowd two fashionable
dressed women under an umbrella.

As the soil, however rich it may be, can
not be productive without culture, so the
mind, without cultivation, can never pro-
duce good fruit.

Gratitude is the music of the heart when
its cords are swept by the breeze of kind-
ness.

THE GREAT RUSH!

Latest from Pike's Peak!

UNPRECEDENTED DISCOVERIES!

INFORMATION has just been received that
five thousand Indians have collected them-
selves together in the vicinity of Pike's Peak with
a view of driving out the whites already there,
and preventing further immigration. But this
information is by no means reliable. However, it
is a fact that

HORNSBY & FICK

Have just received, at the

"CORNER STORE,"

In Emporia, the largest and best selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Ever brought into Central or Southern Kansas,
to which large additions will be made from time to time.

Pike's Peak Emigrants

Will find it greatly to their interest to procure
their outfits at our establishment, instead of going
to the river towns for them. Our stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS.

Laws, Silks, Gingham, Calicoes, Cassinets,
Tweeds, Cottonades, Cassimeres, &c.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Boots, Pants, Vests, Drawers—Colico, Hickory,
Check, White, Cotton, Woolen, Over and Under
Shirts, &c., &c.

HATS AND CAPS.

Senato, Cable, Leghorn, Panama, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Men's, Women's and Children's, fine and coarse.

GROCERIES.

Coffee, Sugar—brown, white, crushed and loaf—
Tea, Molasses, Flour, &c.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

Shovels, Spades, Picks, Saws, Hoes, Axes, Car-
penter Tools, Butcher, Butter, Case and Pocket
Knives.

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.

A good assortment.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES—SADDLERY.

Doors, Window Sash, Glass, Putty, and, in fact,
it is too tedious to undertake, even to enumerate
articles. The old and the young—the afflicted
and the sick—will find at the store of HORNSBY
& FICK whatever is needed, no matter what.
You can hardly name what they don't get. The
poetry lies in the truth of the statement. Call and
examine for yourselves. We would respectfully
call the attention of the

LADIES

To our stock of

Fancy Goods.

It will certainly not be our fault if in the future
they complain that they've "nothing to wear."—
And, in general, we have, and will keep constantly
on hand.

Shawls and shawl-bushes, log-chains and trusses,
Pins and pick axes, linen and lace,
Window-sash, side-saddles, shingles and nails,
Bar-scrap and whale-bones—but not any whale;
Claw-hammers and hoes, as well as the skirts,
Machetes, molasses and sugar-cured meat;
And more than this the young ladies to suit.
A clerk with the goods we'll throw in to boot!

N. B.—Butter, Eggs, green and dry Hides taken
in exchange for goods. HORNSBY & FICK.
Emporia, April 2, 1859.

Lots! Lots! Lots!

FINE BUILDING LOTS in every part of Em-
poria, for sale cheap for cash.

March 12, 1859. L. D. BAILEY.

CENTRAL KANSAS LAND AND COLLECTION AGENCY.

The Oldest Agency in the Neosho Valley!

OFFICE AT THE EMPORIA HOUSE.

WITH THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE
New Year I wish to return my hearty thanks
for the liberal support and encouragement that has
been extended to me in my business for the past
two years. This office was opened here about two
years ago, not with the expectation of realizing a
fortune, but with the hope of contributing some-
thing towards the settlement and improvement of
this beautiful valley, by means of direct personal
effort, and by furnishing information to those at
the East who were seeking homes and occupation
at the West. I have endeavored to keep steadily
in view the future of this town and country, and
by means of considerable labor and expense, re-
gardless of present profit, my business is now es-
tablished upon a firm and reliable basis; and I
can offer to all who entrust their business to my
care, an intimate knowledge of the country, its in-
habitants, and their circumstances, derived from
extensive travel, and constant intercourse with
settlers, upon and since their arrival. I claim to
be thoroughly conversant with the wants and ca-
pabilities of this country, and shall never advise
correspondents or emigrants aught they cannot
realize. My facilities for the transaction of busi-
ness are unequalled by any office in the Neosho
Valley. I shall attend all the

Government Land Sales,

and can safely say to capitalists and others who
desire to invest in Western land that I know
I can buy better land for less money, than
you could yourselves if present to the sale. In
search of claims or eligible situations for business,
can always save time and money by calling at
this office. Late plats showing all unoccupied
land, always on hand. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages,
Leases, Co-partnerships, and all other legal docu-
ments prepared with care, and recorded when
desired.

Proof Papers,

Declarations, and Affidavits, made and guaran-
teed. In fact, everything connected with the
right of Pre-emption attended to with prompt-
ness and fidelity. Land Warrants and Money
loaned on commission or joint account, and good
bargains guaranteed in all cases. Those having
Land, Town property or claims to land can usu-
ally find a ready sale through this office, as I ad-
vertise largely, both in Territorial and Eastern pa-
pers. Those wishing to buy can always find a
variety to choose from and good bargains. I will
pay taxes for non-residents, and collect debts in
all the Neosho river counties.

MONTHLY AUCTION SALES

OF Real Estate in Town and Country!

I now offer for sale the following property, the
prices in all cases low, to suit the times:

50 Lots in Emporia, for cash or on time—warrant-
y deeds given.

10 Shares in Emporia.

One House and lot on Commercial street, suit-
able for an office or shop, and residence; or for a
store.

One House and Lot corner Merchants St. and
Sixth Avenue.

160 acres Land 1½ miles from town.

80 acres unimproved land one mile from town.

One share in Toledo.

Eleven Lots and House in Toledo.

Two splendid claims near Toledo.

80 acres land one mile from Emporia.

A fine improved farm of 170 acres, with good
buildings, for non-residents, three miles from town.

160 acres beautiful land on the Verdigris, 40
acres timber, good water &c.,—will be sold very
low, if sold soon.

Claims, Claims, Claims of all kinds, and in all
directions from town.

Correspondence solicited. Letters of inquiry
(inclosing stamp) promptly answered.

Address: E. P. BANCROFT,
January 8th, 1859. Emporia Kansas.

LAWRENCE

WHOLESALE

DRUG STORE!

WOODWARD & FINLEY,

In Babcock & Lykins' Brick Building,

Are receiving from St. Louis and the Eastern
Cities their immense

Spring Stock of

DRUGS and MEDICINES,

Selected by one of the firm just returned from the
East. We have the

LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE DRUG

ESTABLISHMENT

WEST OF ST. LOUIS!

We will Duplicate Leavenworth or Kansas
City Bills with Drugs and Medicines,
of the best quality, (guaranteed).

At same Prices, or Lower!

DEALERS, PHYSICIANS,

AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

are requested to call or send in their orders which
will receive prompt attention.

WOODWARD & FINLEY.

Lawrence, Kansas, June 4th, 1859.—ly

C. D. FOLESONG,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hats, Caps, &c.,

ap23m6 WESTPORT, MO.

THE CORNER STORE!

M. DIVELEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions,

S. E. corner of Main and Third sts.

ap23m6 KANSAS CITY, MO.

Paper Hangings, Borders, &c.

COMPLETE assortment of all kinds House
Paints, Borders, &c. Prices to suit the times
and styles to please the most fastidious.

O. WILMARTH,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Wanted,

TO borrow—ORANGE'S COMMERCE OF
THE PRIMER! Any person having a
copy of this work will confer a favor by bringing
it to THE NEWS office.

For Sale!

240 ACRES OF LAND near the Cotton-
wood, for sale cheap. L. D. BAILEY.

Emporia, March 12, 1859.

To Rent.

A HOUSE and about THIRTY ACRES
of plowed land, under fence, on Dow Creek,
seven miles north of Emporia, known as the Allen
Pearson place. Apply to L. D. BAILEY.

Emporia, March 12, 1859.

WANTED, in exchange for goods, Furs, Hides,

Tallow, Corn, &c.

dec11 "HORNSBY & FICK.

HUBBELL, WHEATLEY & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

WINES, LIQUORS,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

Campbell's Four Story Building,

WEST LEVEE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

HUBBELL, WHEATLEY & CO.,

Have in store the largest and best assortment of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

On the Missouri River, which they offer at EAST-
ERN PRICES, with cost of transportation added.

Hubbell, Wheatley & Co.,

Purchase their goods direct from FIRST HANDS,
and are offering them at lower prices than any
other house on the Missouri River.

Hubbell, Wheatley & Co.,

Offer inducements to EMIGRANTS, that no oth-
er House in the West can offer.

HUBBELL, WHEATLEY & CO.,

DEFY COMPETITION! Their stock is large
and they are determined to sell.

We have in store large quantities of every ar-
ticle usually kept in a Wholesale Grocery
Establishment.

Merchants of Kansas City, South-west Missou-
ri and Kansas Territory, will do well to examine
our stock before purchasing or ordering from St.
Louis. We will at least convince them that no
house on the Missouri river can undersell us. Re-
member that HUBBELL, WHEATLEY & CO.
sell at Eastern prices, and only add cost of trans-
portation.

Hides and Corn Wanted!

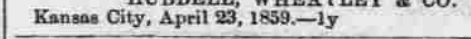
FOR which the highest market price in gold
will be paid.

HUBBELL, WHEATLEY & CO.

Kansas City, April 23, 1859.—ly

DRUGS

AND



MEDICINES!

PRENTISS & GRISWOLD

Are now receiving their

SPRING STOCK

OF

Drugs and Medicines

FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA,
PITTSBURGH AND ST. LOUIS.

All of which will be sold as low as the lowest at the

Lawrence Wholesale Drug House,

IN THE ELDRIDGE BLOCK,

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF THE MAIN ENTRANCE,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

N. B.—The public in general are invited to

"GIVE US A CALL!"

and we will warrant to suit, both in price and
quality.

PRENTISS & GRISWOLD.

Lawrence, April 30th, 1859.

GREAT WESTERN SADDLERY HARDWARE HOUSE.

M'DONALD & KLINE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Saddlery and Harness,

And Wholesale Dealers in

Saddlery Hardware, and Trimmings,

MAIN STREET, NEAR LEVEE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

no69-ly

UNION HOTEL.

MAIN STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.

THOMPSON McDANIEL, Proprietor,

JAMES L. GRAY, Superintendent.

IF This House is centrally located, has a live-
ry and sale stable connected with it. Four lines
of stages leave this House daily for different points.

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D. M. BOLAND & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWARE,

Britania Ware, Tea Trays,

Table Cutlery, Window Glass and Looking Glasses

WATER COLORS, &c., &c.,

THIRD STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.

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JAS. C. SANDS,

"Great Western"

SADDLE AND HARNESS EMPORIUM.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.